

C A N T I C U M.

SUNG ANNUALLY AT WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

Concinamus, O Sodales,
Eja! quid filemus?
Nobile canticum,
Dulce melos, Domum,
Dulce Domum resonemus.

Chorus at the end of each verse.

Domum, Domum, Dulce Domum,
Domum, Domum, Dulce Domum,
Dulce, Dulce, Dulce Domum,
Dulce Domum resonemus.

Appropinquat ecce! felix
Hora gaudiorum:
Post grave tedium
Advenit omnium
Meta petita laborum.

Musa, libros mitte, fessa;
Mitte pensa dura;
Mitte negotium,
Jam datur otium,
Me mea mittito cura.

Ridet annus, prata rident,
Nosque rideamus.
Jam repitit Domum
Daulias advena,
Nosque Domum repetamus.

Heus, Johanne! fer caballos;
Eja! nunc eamus;
Limen amabile,
Matris et oscula,
Suaviter et repetamus.

Concinamus ad Penates;
Vox et audiatur;
Phosphore! quid jubar,
Segnus emicans.
Gloria nostra moratur.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Why sit ye thus, my friends, around
In silence here so long?
Let us the joys of Home resound,
And join in cheerful song.

C H O R U S.

Let us the joys of Home resound,
And join in cheerful song.

Behold! the hour's inviting bliss
No longer is retriev'd,
That, after all our trouble, is
So joyfully receiv'd.

That, after all, &c.

No longer shall my weary Muse
To study be confin'd;
Let us the reins of study lose,
To recreate the mind.

Let us the reins, &c.

The fields a verdant garment wear;
The swallows seek retreat;
Let us, removing gloomy cares,
The joys of Home repeat.

Let us, removing, &c.

Bring hither, John, my fiery steed!
No longer me detain;
Mamma impatient waits, indeed,
Sweet kisses to obtain!

Mamma, impatient, &c.

Let's to the gods our voices raise,
And Phosphorous, now display
Thy splendid light; and kindly cease
Our pleasure to delay!

Thy splendid light, &c.